PORTIONS OF

PSALMS,

SELECTED

FROM THE

TWO VERSIONS

USED IN

CHURCHES.

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PORTIONS OF

PSALMS,

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Uſed in CHURCHES.

PSALM I.

HOW bleſt is he who ne'er conſents
by ill advice to walk;
Nor ſtands in ſinners ways, nor ſits
where men profanely talk.

II.

But makes the perfect law of God,
his bus'neſs and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
and meditates by night.

III.

For God approves the juſt man's ways,
to happineſs they tend:
But ſinners and the paths they tread,
ſhall both in ruin end.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore;
Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Pſalm

PSALM XV.

I.

WITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
on thy moſt holy hill?

II.

The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight,
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue ſpeaks no deceit:

III.

That to his neighbour doth no ill
in body, goods or name;
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the fame.

IV.

Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully,
and turneth not there-from,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

PSALM XVI.

I.

I Strive each action to approve
to God's all-ſeeing eye:
No danger ſhall my hopes remove,
becauſe he ſtill is nigh.

II.

Thou, Lord, when I reſign my breath,
my ſoul from Hell ſhalt free;

Nor

Nor let thy holy one in death
the leaſt corruption ſee.

III.

Thou ſhalt the paths of life diſplay,
that to thy preſence lead;
Where pleaſures dwell without allay,
and joys that never fade.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM XIX.

I.

THE Heav'ns declare thy Glory, Lord,
which that alone can fill;
The firmament and ſtars expreſs
their great Creator's ſkill.

II.

The dawn of each returning day
freſh beams of knowledge brings;
And from the dark returns of night
divine inſtruction ſprings.

III.

Their powerful language to no realm
or region is confin'd;
'Tis nature's voice, and underſtood
alike by all mankind.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,

Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM XXII.

I.

YE worſhippers of Jacob's God,
all ye of Iſr'el's line,
O praiſe the Lord, and to your praiſe
ſincere obedience join.

II.

He ne'er diſdain'd on low diſtreſs
to caſt a gracious eye;
Nor turn'd from poverty his face,
but hears it's humble cry.

PSALM XXIV.

I.

YE gates and everlaſting doors
Lift up your heads on high;
Then ſhall the king of glorious ſtate
Come in triumphantly.

II.

Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
The great and mighty Lord;
The mighty Lord in battle ſtrong,
And trial of the ſword.

III.

Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
Lift up your heads on high;
Then ſhall the king of glorious ſtate
Come in triumphantly.

IV.

Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is;
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSALM XXV.

I.

THY mercies, and thy love,
O Lord, recal to mind;
And graciouſly continue ſtill
as thou wert ever kind.

II.

Let all my youthful crimes
be blotted out by thee;
And for thy wond'rous goodneſs ſake
in mercy think on me.

III.

To God the Father, Son,
and Spirit, Glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and ſhall be ſo
to all eternity.

PSALM XXVI.

I.

I'LL waſh my hands in innocence,
and bring a heart ſo pure,
That, when thy altar I approach
my welcome ſhall ſecure.

II.

My thanks I'll publiſh there, and tell
how thy renown excells: That

That ſeat affords me moſt delight,
in which thy honour dwells.

III.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM XXXIV.

I.

THE hoſts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the juſt;
Deliv'rance he affords to all
who in his ſuccour truſt.

II.

O! make but trial of his love:
Experience will decide
How bleſt they are, and only they,
who in his truth confide.

III.

Fear him, ye ſaints; and you will then
have nothing elſe to fear:
Make you his ſervice your delight;
your wants ſhall be his care.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM XXXIX.

I.

LORD, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not paſs'd;
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.

II.

For thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
My age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is ev'ry man!

III.

Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

IV.

Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for!
what help do I deſire?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing elſe require.

PSALM XLI.

I.

HAPPY the man whoſe tender care
relieves the poor diſtreſs'd!
When troubles compaſs him around,
the Lord ſhall give him reſt.

II.

The Lord his life, with bleſſings crown'd
in ſafety ſhall prolong;

And

And diſappoint the will of thoſe
that ſeek to do him wrong.

III.

If he in languiſhing eſtate,
oppreſs'd with ſickneſs, lie;
The Lord will eaſy make his bed,
and inward ſtrength ſupply.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM XLII.

I.

AS pants the heart for cooling ſtreams,
when heated in the chace;
So longs my ſoul, O God, for thee,
and thy refreſhing grace.

II.

For thee, my God, the living God,
my thirſty ſoul doth pine:
O! when ſhall I behold thy face,
thou majeſty divine.

III.

Why reſtleſs, why caſt down, my ſoul?
hope ſtill, and thou ſhalt ſing
The praiſe of him who is thy God,
thy health's eternal ſpring.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,

Be

Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM LI.

I.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take,
My ſins forgive which I confeſs,
good Lord for thy great mercy's ſake.

II.

Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd
and done this evil in thy ſight;
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgment juſt and right.

III.

Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand,
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.

IV.

Reſtore me to thoſe joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find;
Let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.

PSALM LXX.

I.

O God, to me take heed,
I help of thee require;
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me I thee deſire:

II. With

II.

With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill,
Let them be turned back and fall
that think and wiſh me ill:

III.

Let them rewarded be
with infamy and ſhame,
Who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the ſame.

PSALM LXXXIV.

I.

O God of hoſts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where thou, enthron'd in Glory, ſhew'ſt
the brightneſs of thy face!

II.

My longing ſoul faints with deſire
to view thy bleſt abode:
My panting heart and fleſh cry out
for thee the living God.

III.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM LXXXV.

I.

LORD, thou haſt granted to thy land
the favours we implor'd,

And faithful Jacob's captive race
moſt graciouſly reſtor'd.

II.

Thy people's ſins thou haſt abſolv'd,
and all their guilt effac'd:
Thou haſt not let thy wrath flame on,
nor thy fierce anger caſt.

III.

O God, our Saviour, all our hearts
to thy obedience turn;
That, quench'd with our repenting tears,
thy wrath no more may burn.

IV.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM C.

I.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice;
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.

II.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

III.

O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto

Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

IV.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

PSALM CII.

I.

WHEN I pour out my ſoul in pray'r,
do thou, O Lord, attend
To thy eternal throne of grace,
let my ſad cry aſcend.

II.

O hide not thou thy glorious face
in times of deep diſtreſs;
Incline thine ear, and when I call,
my ſorrows ſoon redreſs.

III.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory as it was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM CIV.

I.

MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his name;
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear?

So

So paſſing in Glory,
that great is thy fame,
Honour and majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

II.

With light as a robe
thou haſt thyſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The Heav'ns in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.

III.

His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

IV.

By Angels in Heav'n
of ev'ry degree,
And ſaints upon earth,
all praiſe be addreſt
To God in three perſons
one God ever bleſt;
As it has been, now is,
and always ſhall be.

PSALM CXIII.

I.

YE ſaints and ſervants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his name record;
his ſacred name for ever bleſs.
Where'er the circling ſun diſplays
His riſing beams or ſetting rays
due praiſe to his great name addreſs.
God thro' the world extends his ſway:
The regions of eternal day
but ſhadows of his glory are.
To him, whoſe majeſty excels
Who made the Heav'n in which he dwells,
let no created pow'r compare.

II.

Tho' 'tis beneath his ſtate to view
In higheſt Heav'n what angels do,
yet he to earth vouchſafes his care:
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell
companion to the greateſt there.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom Heav'ns triumphant hoſt,
and hoping ſaints on earth adore,
Be Glory, as in ages paſt,
As now it is, and ſo ſhall laſt
when time itſelf ſhall be no more.

PSALM CXLVIII.

I.

YE boundleſs realms of joy,
exalt your maker's fame; His

His praiſe your ſong employ
above the ſtarry frame;
your voices raiſe,
Ye Cherubim
And Seraphim,
To ſing his praiſe.

II.

Thou moon that rul'ſt the night,
and ſun that guid'ſt the day,
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of light,
to him your homage pay.
His praiſe declare,
Ye Heav'ns above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

III.

To God the Father, Son,
and ſpirit ever bleſt,
Eternal three in one,
all worſhip be addreſs'd,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And ſhall be ſo
For evermore.

PSALM CL.

I.

PRAISE, O praiſe the name divine:
Hallelujah.
Praiſe it at the hallow'd ſhrine:
Hallelujah.
Let the firmament on high
Hallelujah.
To it's maker's praiſe reply:
Hallelujah.

II.

All who vital breath enjoy,
Hallelujah.
In his praiſe that breath employ,
Hallelujah.
And in one great chorus join
Hallelujah;
Praiſe, O praiſe the name divine.
Hallelujah.

FINIS.